

SPAWN.COM

SPAWN



99
DIGITAL
EDITION

Capella
DO

DANNY
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ZODIAC

99 | THE EDGE OF DARKNESS

DEDICATED TO
#99 WAYNE GRETZKY

PLOT
BRIAN HOLGUIN
TODD McFARLANE

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS
GREG CAPULLO

INKS
DANNY MIKI

COPY EDITOR AND LETTERING
TOM ORZECOWSKI

COLOR
DAN KEMP
BRIAN HABERLIN

COVER
GREG CAPULLO
DANNY MIKI

PRESIDENT OF
ENTERTAINMENT
TERRY FITZGERALD

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR
OF PUBLISHING
BEAU SMITH

MANAGING EDITOR
MELANIE SIMMONS

ART DIRECTOR
BRENT ASHE

DESIGNER
BOYD WILLIAMS

PUBLISHER FOR
IMAGE COMICS
JIM VALENTINO

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

SPAWN 98 SUMMARY

Spawn and Angela question the Earthbound demons, Ab and Zab, about their role in freeing Urizen upon the Earth. When they are unable to get information out of the demons, Spawn takes measures to temporarily contain Urizen while Angela halts an army of angels from going to war on Earth's behalf. Meanwhile, Terry and Wanda reconcile when Wanda's doctor tells her that the baby's due date is much sooner than expected and therefore the conception was earlier than they thought. Cyan is haunted by a demon who knows she has a connection to Spawn.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS
SPAWN.COM



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MAYBE
YOU DIDN'T
HEAR ME
THE FIRST
TIME...

THE
ÆTHER!

STAY
AWAY
FROM
EARTH!

THERE IS A
RENEGADE
ANGEL
WHO RAILS
AGAINST
AN ARMY OF
HEAVEN'S
ELITE.

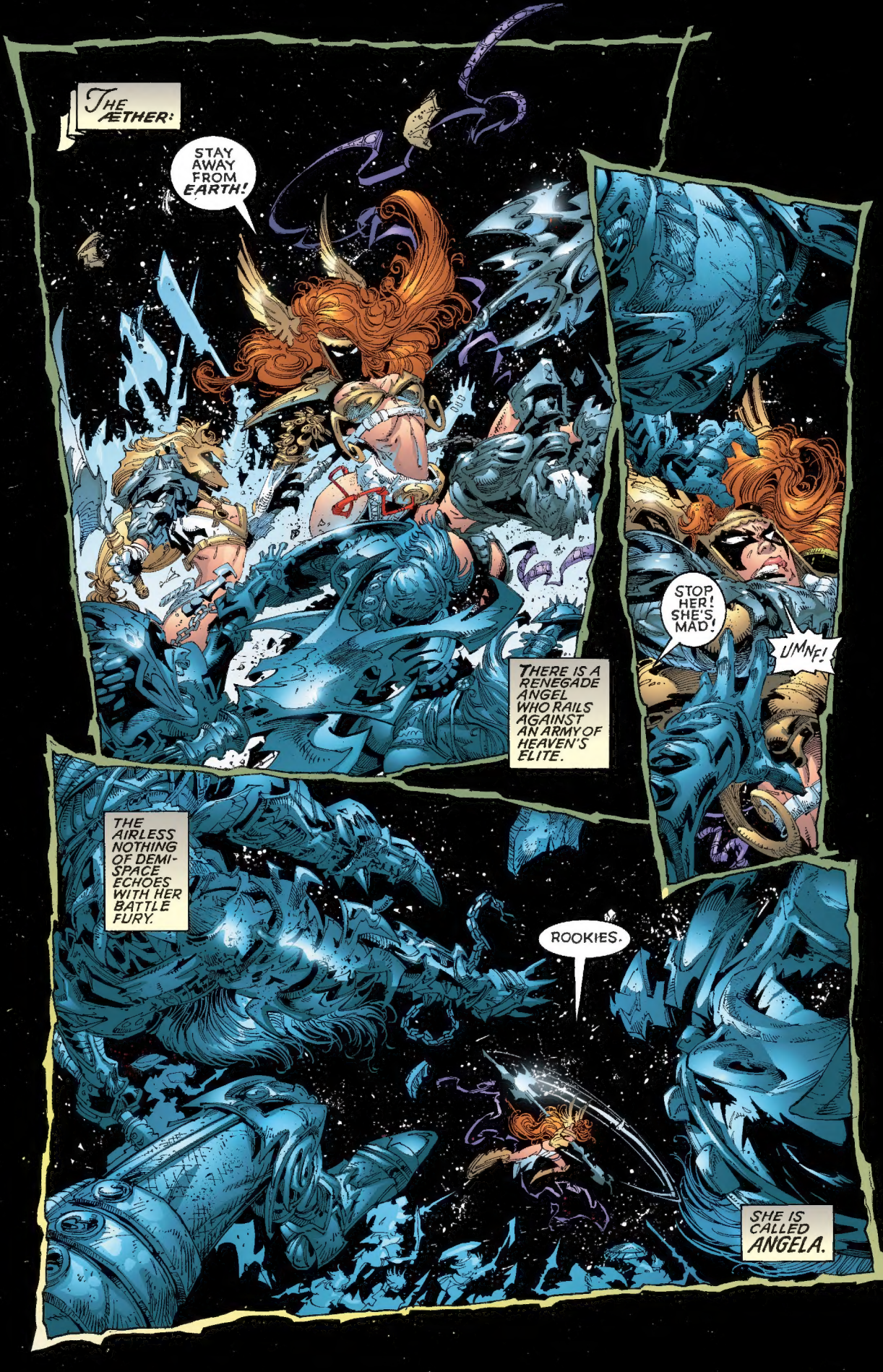
THE
AIRLESS
NOTHING
OF DEMI-
SPACE
ECHOES
WITH HER
BATTLE
FURY.

ROOKIES.

SHE IS
CALLED
ANGELA.

STOP
HER!
SHE'S
MAD!

UMNF!





DON'T
YOU GET IT?
SOMEONE'S
ENGINEERING
THE
APOCALYPSE.

ONCE
YOU CROSS
OVER THE VEIL,
HELL WILL
UNLEASH ITS
ARMIES...

THIS IS NOT
YOUR CONCERN,
ANGELA.
YOU ARE AN
OUTCAST.

YOUR
OPINION
MEANS
NOTHING
HERE.

SHE CURSES
HER ZEALOUS
RIVALS FOR THE
PRECIOUS TIME
THAT THEY
COST HER.

BUT SHE IS
RESOLUTE. HER
DETERMINATION
WILL NOT WAVER.

THIS
ISN'T A
DEBATE,
KIDDIES.

YOU WANT
TO GET PAST
ME, YOU'RE
GOING TO
HAVE TO
KILL ME.

AND WE
BOTH KNOW
THAT'S *NOT*
GOING TO
HAPPEN.

ON THE
EARTH:

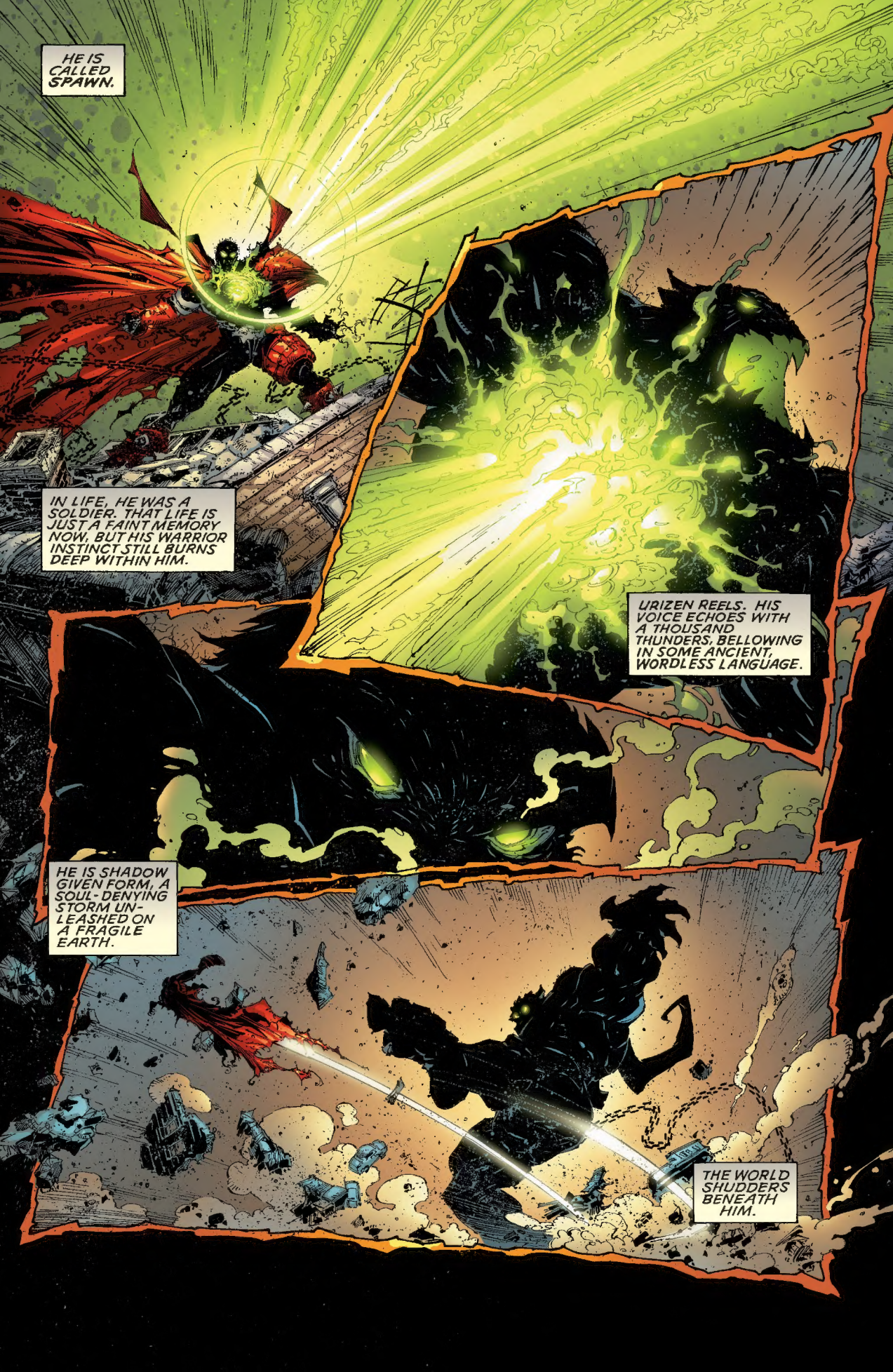
TURN
AROUND,
URIZEN...

THERE IS A HELL-
BORN CREATURE WHO
BATTLES WITH A DARK
GOD, UNLEASHED
FROM TIMELESS
SLUMBER.

I WANT
YOU TO SEE
THE FACE
OF YOUR
UNDOING.

ONCE HE WAS A
MAN, BUT THAT
WAS LONG AGO.
NOW, HE IS
SOMETHING
MUCH GREATER.

I WANT
YOU TO SEE
WHAT I AM
MADE OF...



HE IS
CALLED
SPAWN.

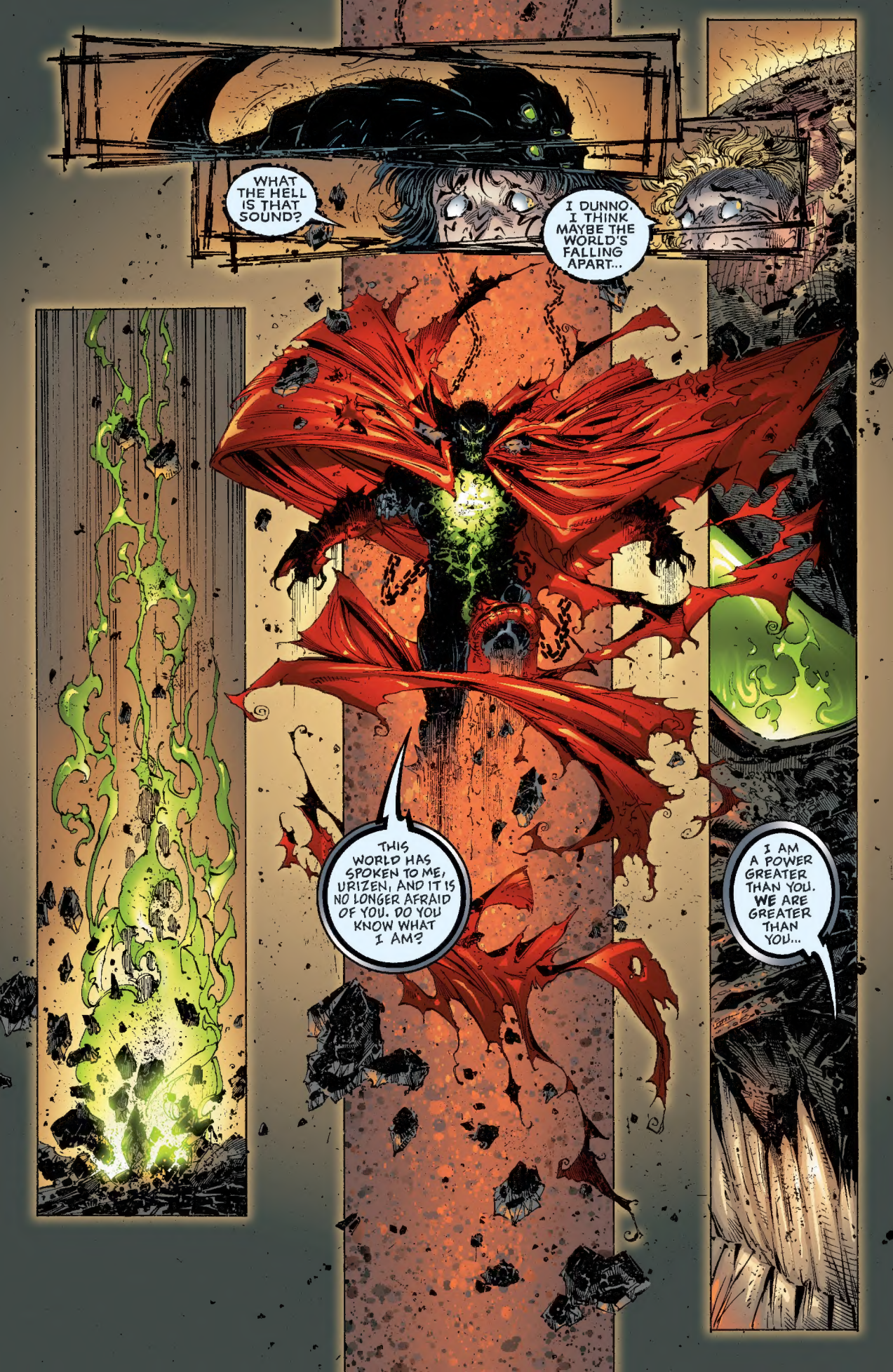
IN LIFE, HE WAS A
SOLDIER. THAT LIFE IS
JUST A FAINT MEMORY
NOW, BUT HIS WARRIOR
INSTINCT STILL BURNS
DEEP WITHIN HIM.

URIZEN REELS. HIS
VOICE ECHOES WITH
A THOUSAND
THUNDERS, BELLOWING
IN SOME ANCIENT,
WORDLESS LANGUAGE.

HE IS SHADOW
GIVEN FORM, A
SOUL-DENYING
STORM UN-
LEASHED ON
A FRAGILE
EARTH.

THE WORLD
SHUDDERS
BENEATH
HIM.






WHAT
THE HELL
IS THAT
SOUND?


I DUNNO.
I THINK
MAYBE THE
WORLD'S
FALLING
APART...

THIS
WORLD HAS
SPOKEN TO ME,
URIZEN, AND IT IS
NO LONGER AFRAID
OF YOU. DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
I AM?

I AM
A POWER
GREATER
THAN YOU.
WE ARE
GREATER
THAN
YOU...




THERE IS A
LITTLE GIRL
WHO DOES NOT
UNDERSTAND
THE GREAT
EVENTS THAT
MOVE SILENTLY
AROUND HER.



SHE ONLY
KNOWS
THAT SOME-
ONE SHE
CARES
ABOUT IS
IN TROUBLE.

YOU
OKAY,
BABY?


SHE IS
CALLED
CYAN.



IT'S OKAY
TO TALK ABOUT
IT, HONEY. YOU
CAN TELL ME. I
KNOW NOT EVERY-
BODY UNDERSTANDS
THESE THINGS,
SUGAR. BUT
GRANNY BLAKE
DOES.

YOU'RE SPECIAL.
YOU SEE THINGS
NO ONE ELSE DOES.
NO SHAME IN THAT.
IT'S IN YOUR BLOOD.
UNDERSTAND?

Mmm-
hmm.



THEY'RE
TRYING TO
KILL HIM,
AREN'T THEY?
IT'S NOT A
DREAM.

WHO IS?
WHO'S TRYING TO
KILL WHO?

I DON'T
KNOW. THE
BAD PEOPLE.
THEY WANT TO HURT
THE **SAD MAN.**
THEY WANT TO
PULL HIM BACK
DOWN.

THEY
WANT TO
BRING
HIM BACK
HOME WITH
THEM.

WELL
THEN, WE
CAN'T LET THAT
HAPPEN
THEN, CAN
WE?

YOU CAN
FEEL HIM, CAN'T
YOU? THE SAD MAN.
YOU CAN FEEL HIM
AND HE CAN FEEL
YOU, RIGHT?

I
THINK
SO.

THEN
YOU NEED
TO HOLD HIM
AS HARD AS YOU
CAN. HOLD HIM IN
YOUR MIND.
SURROUND HIM
WITH YOUR
THOUGHTS AND
PROTECT
HIM.

SEE, YOU'VE
GOT TO BE HIS
ANCHOR AND THEN
THEY CAN'T DRAG
HIM DOWN WITH
THEM. OKAY?

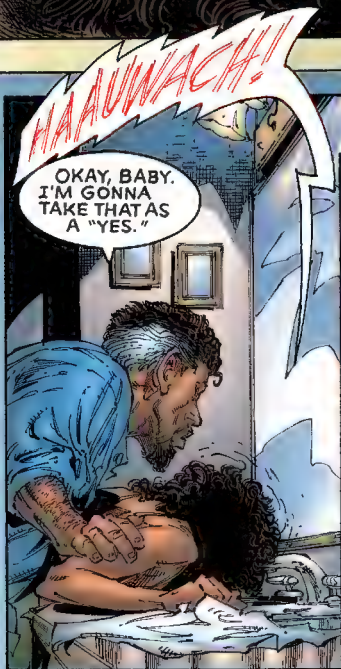
'KAY.

AND
I'VE GOT YOU,
BABY. NO ONE'S
GONNA HURT
YOU. 'CAUSE I'M
GONNA BE
YOUR
ANCHOR.



I GOT GRANNY WATCHING CYAN. DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL THE DOCTOR?

I... I... I...



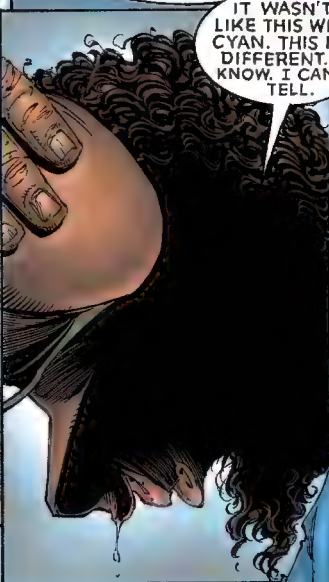
OKAY, BABY. I'M GONNA TAKE THAT AS A "YES."

OH CHRIST, TERRY. THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG. THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG INSIDE OF ME. I CAN FEEL IT.

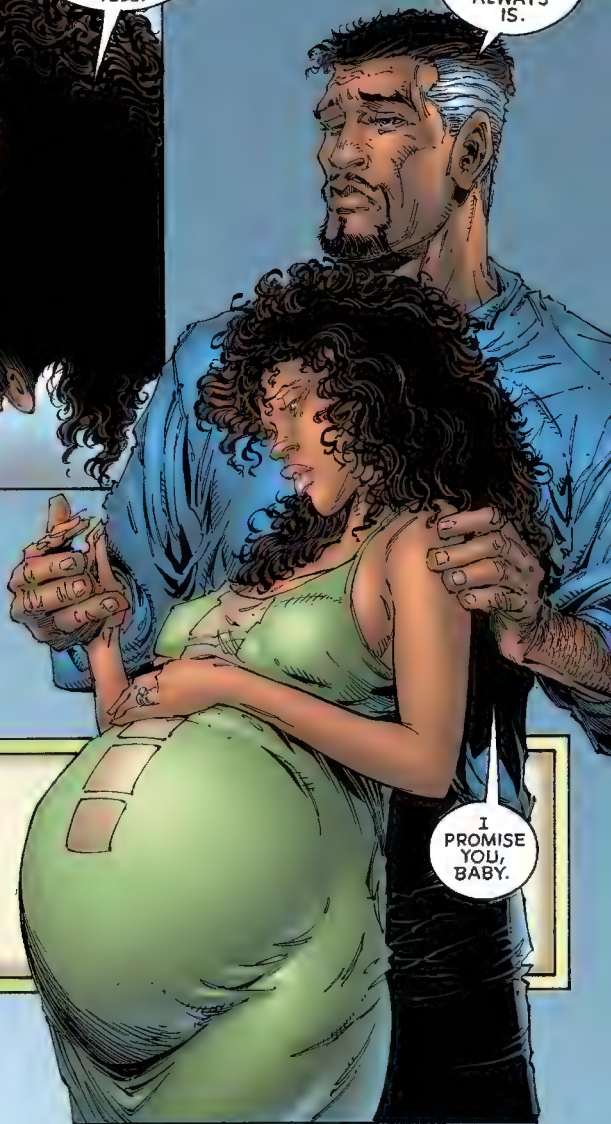
IT WASN'T LIKE THIS WITH CYAN. THIS IS DIFFERENT. I KNOW. I CAN TELL.

LOOK, THIS PREGNANCY HAS GOT US BOTH A LITTLE FREAKED OUT. IT'S PROBABLY JUST NERVES OR SOMETHING.

BUT DON'T WORRY. IT'LL ALL BE OKAY IN THE END. IT ALWAYS IS.



PROMISE.



I PROMISE YOU, BABY.

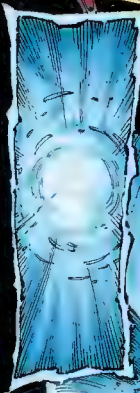


WHAT'S IT GOING TO TAKE TO GET YOU GIRLS TO BUY A *CLUE*? I'M NOT LETTING YOU NEAR THE EARTH.

NOW, EVERYONE CAN JUST BACK AWAY A THOUSAND LIGHT-YEARS OR SO, OR I'M GONNA TAKE YOUR LEADER'S HEAD HERE, AND CHUCK IT INTO THE HEART OF THE SUN.

ARE WE CLEAR?

nnnnng.



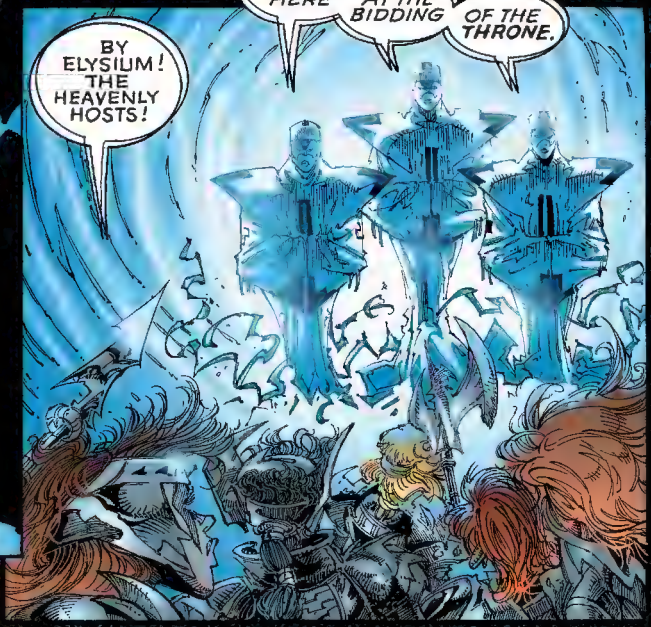
STOP THIS ABSURD BEHAVIOR IMMEDIATELY.

WE ARE HERE

AT THE BIDDING

OF THE THRONE.

BY ELYSIUM! THE HEAVENLY HOSTS!

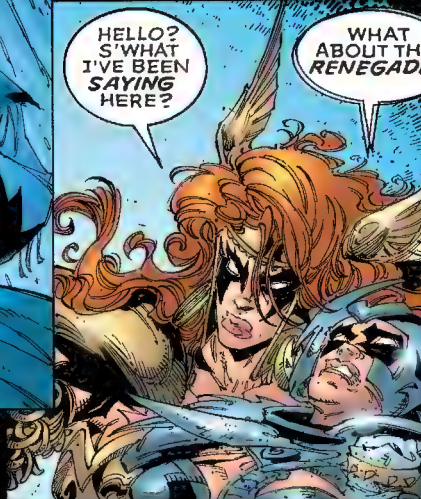




WE
ARE HERE TO
REITERATE THE
ORDER: YOU ARE
TO STAND
DOWN.



ON PAIN
OF ULTIMATE
WRATH, YOU ARE
NOT TO INTERFERE
WITH THE EVENTS
ON EARTH. THERE
WILL BE NO
FURTHER DEBATE
UPON THIS
MATTER.



HELLO?
S'WHAT
I'VE BEEN
SAYING
HERE?

WHAT
ABOUT THE
RENEGADE?

ANGELA
IS NOT OUR
CONCERN.
SHE IS FREE
TO FOLLOW
HER OWN
LIGHTS.



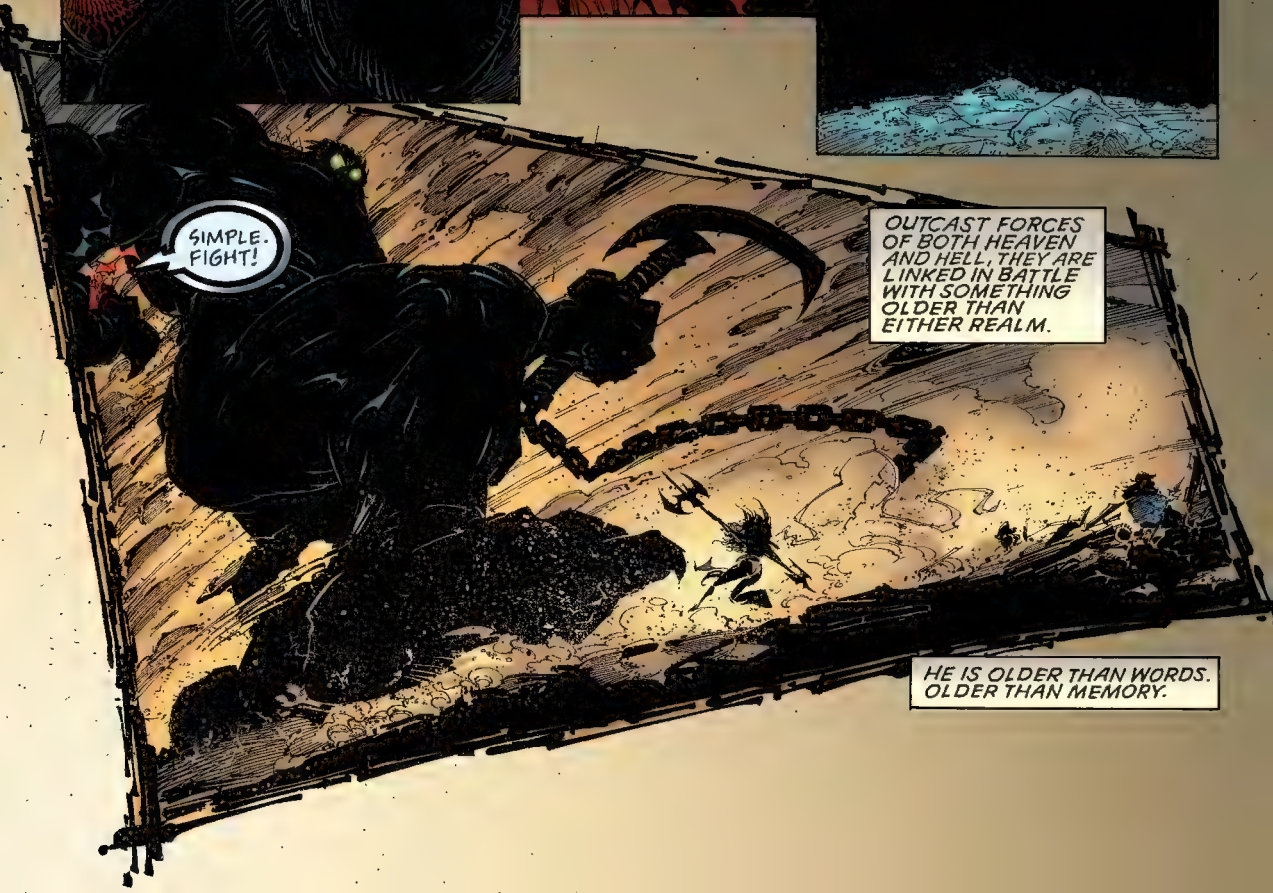


ANGELA...
WHAT
ABOUT THE
ARMIES OF
HEAVEN?

STARING
INTO THE
EYE OF
URIZEN,
SPAWN
SEES THE
DESOLA-
TION THAT
AWAITS
EARTH IF
HE FAILS.



UNDER
CONTROL, BIG
GUY. I JUST HOPE
YOU KNOW WHAT
WE'RE DOING
HERE.



SIMPLE.
FIGHT!

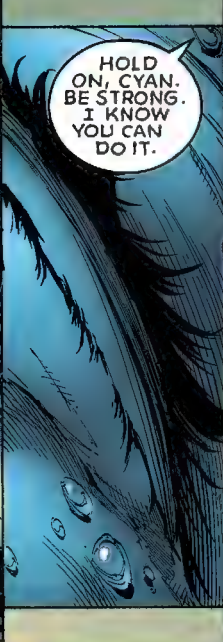
OUTCAST FORCES
OF BOTH HEAVEN
AND HELL, THEY ARE
LINKED IN BATTLE
WITH SOMETHING
OLDER THAN
EITHER REALM.

HE IS OLDER THAN WORDS.
OLDER THAN MEMORY.

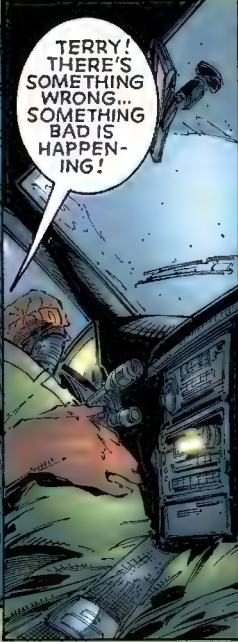


--STORM IS ONE OF SEVERAL STRANGE WEATHER PATTERNS AFFECTING THE GLOBE.

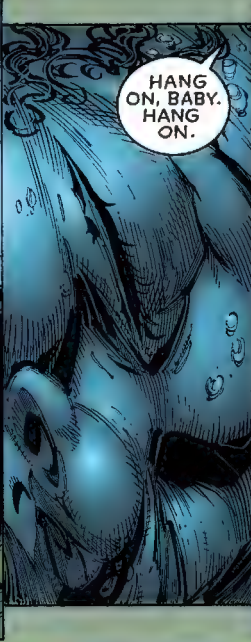
METEOROLOGISTS ARE AT A LOSS TO EXPLAIN THESE ANOMALIES, WHICH INCLUDE SNOW FLURRIES OFF OF JAPAN, HURRICANES IN THE NORTH SEA--



HOLD ON, CYAN. BE STRONG. I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT.



TERRY! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG... SOMETHING BAD IS HAPPENING!



HANG ON, BABY. HANG ON.

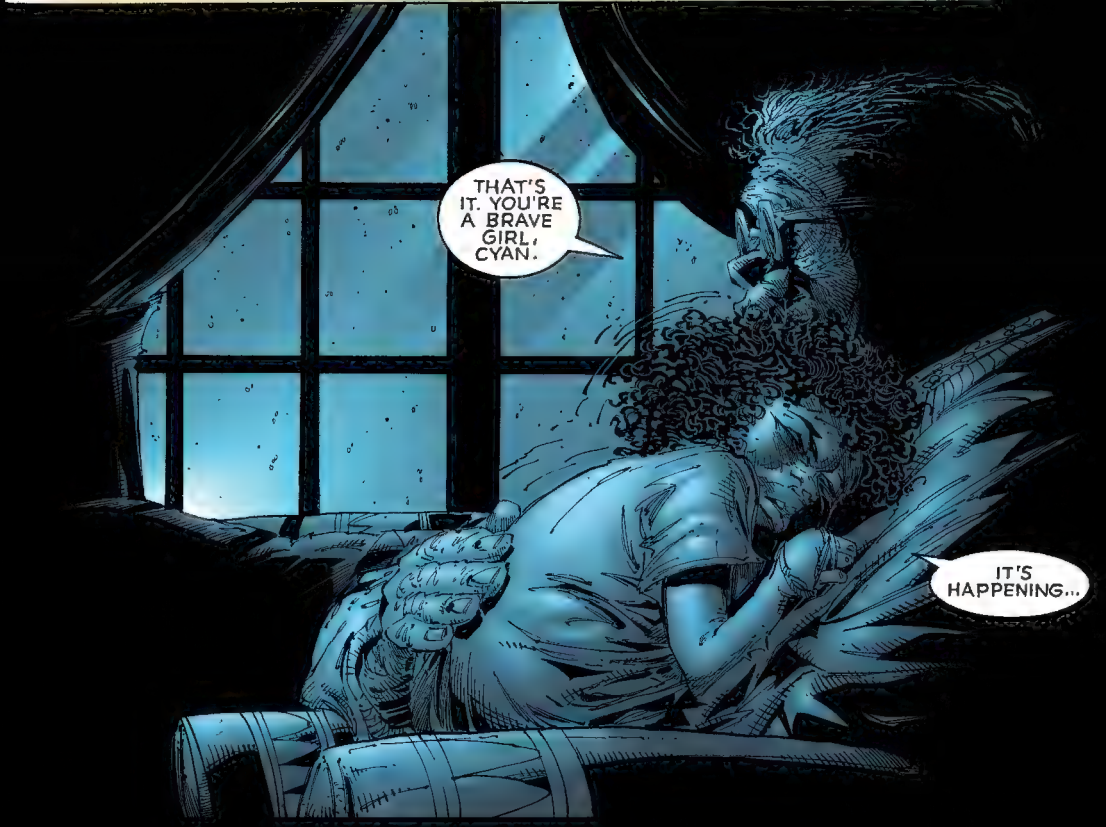


TERRY, I'M BLEEDING!

HANG ON, BABY. HANG ON.

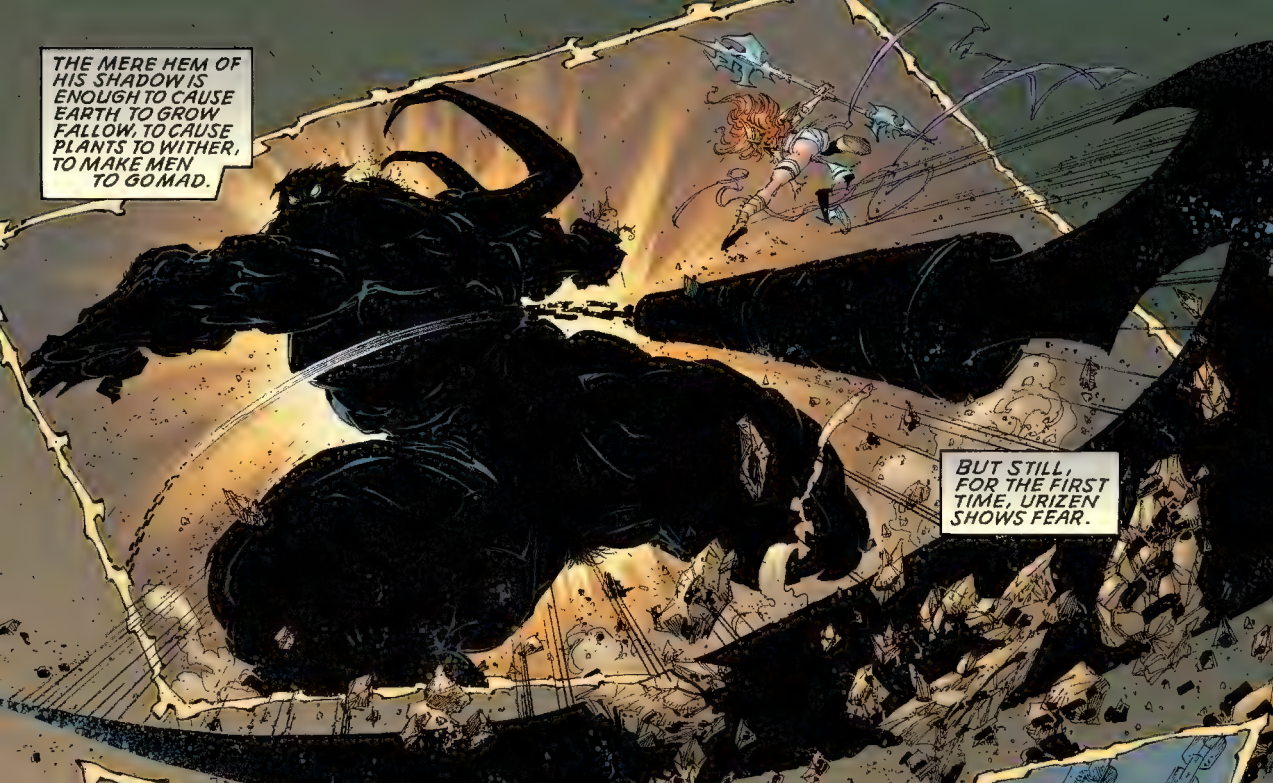


JUST BE BRAVE.




THAT'S IT. YOU'RE A BRAVE GIRL, CYAN.

IT'S HAPPENING...



THE MERE HEM OF
HIS SHADOW IS
ENOUGH TO CAUSE
EARTH TO GROW
FALLOW, TO CAUSE
PLANTS TO WITHER,
TO MAKE MEN
TO GO MAD.


BUT STILL,
FOR THE FIRST
TIME, URIZEN
SHOWS FEAR.



HARDER!



HAH!



THE NIGHT
EXPLODES
IN FURIOUS
MOTION.
STORMS OF SOD
AND ROOT, OF
STEEL, FLESH
AND SHADOW
BURST ACROSS
THE SKY.



NOW!
GIVE IT
EVERY-
THING.



ABOVE:
THE ANGELS
WATCH
HELPLESSLY.

BELOW: THE
LEGIONS OF HELL
GATHER, AWAITING
COMMAND.

BETWEEN:
THE SOUL OF
THE EARTH
BREATHES AND
UNDULATES,
GATHERING ITS
STRENGTH...

AND FINALLY,
BURSTS
FORTH.

AAAAAAH!

URIEN SHRIEKS, HIS
VOICE THE TIMBRE
OF STORM CLOUDS
GATHERING.

THE CHAINS OF HELL,
THE RIBBONS OF
HEAVEN, THE VINES OF
EARTH ALL THREAD
AROUND HIM,
ENVELOPING THE
SHADOW GOD.

WATER...

EARTH...

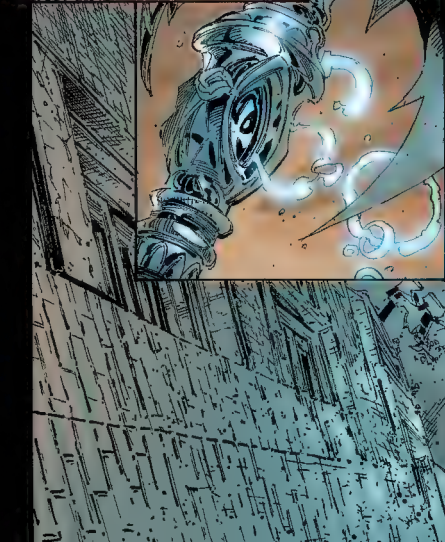
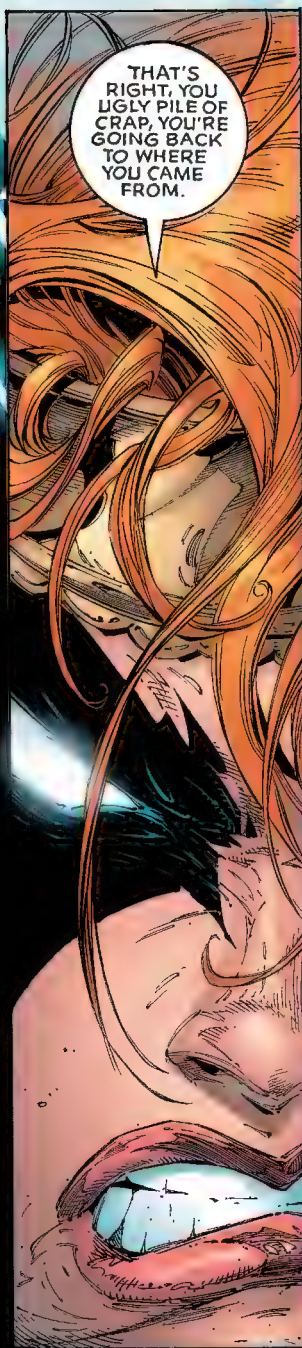
AIR...

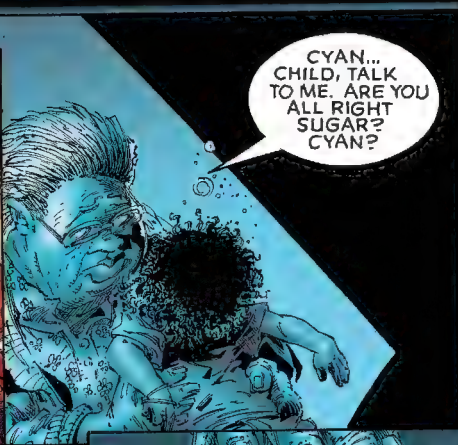
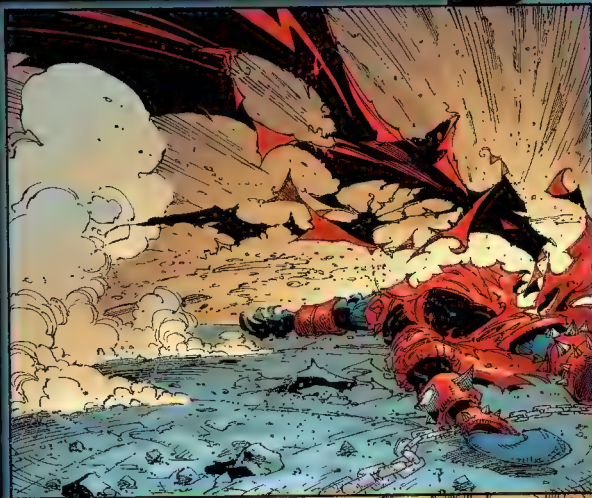
JNNNGH...

CYAN!

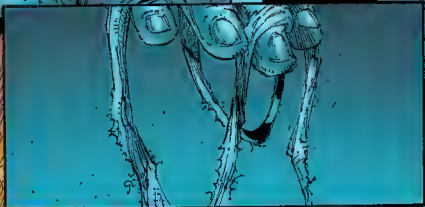
AND
FIRE.

THAT'S
RIGHT, YOU
UGLY PILE OF
CRAP, YOU'RE
GOING BACK
TO WHERE
YOU CAME
FROM.

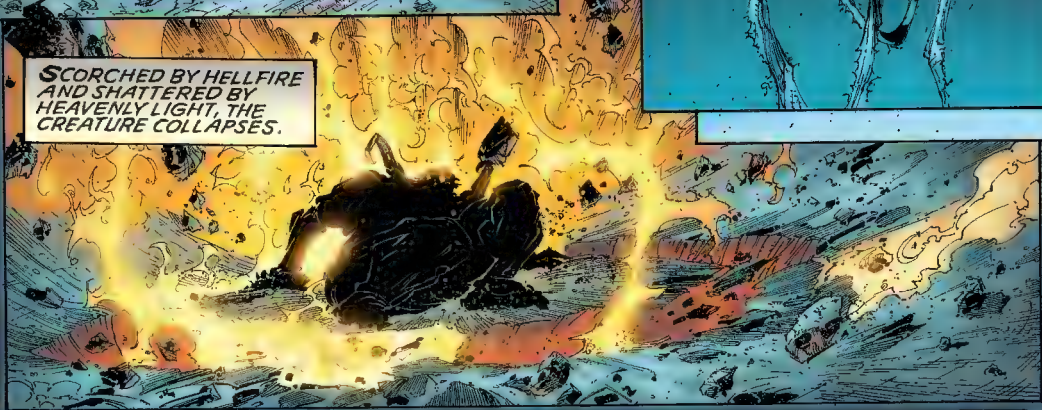




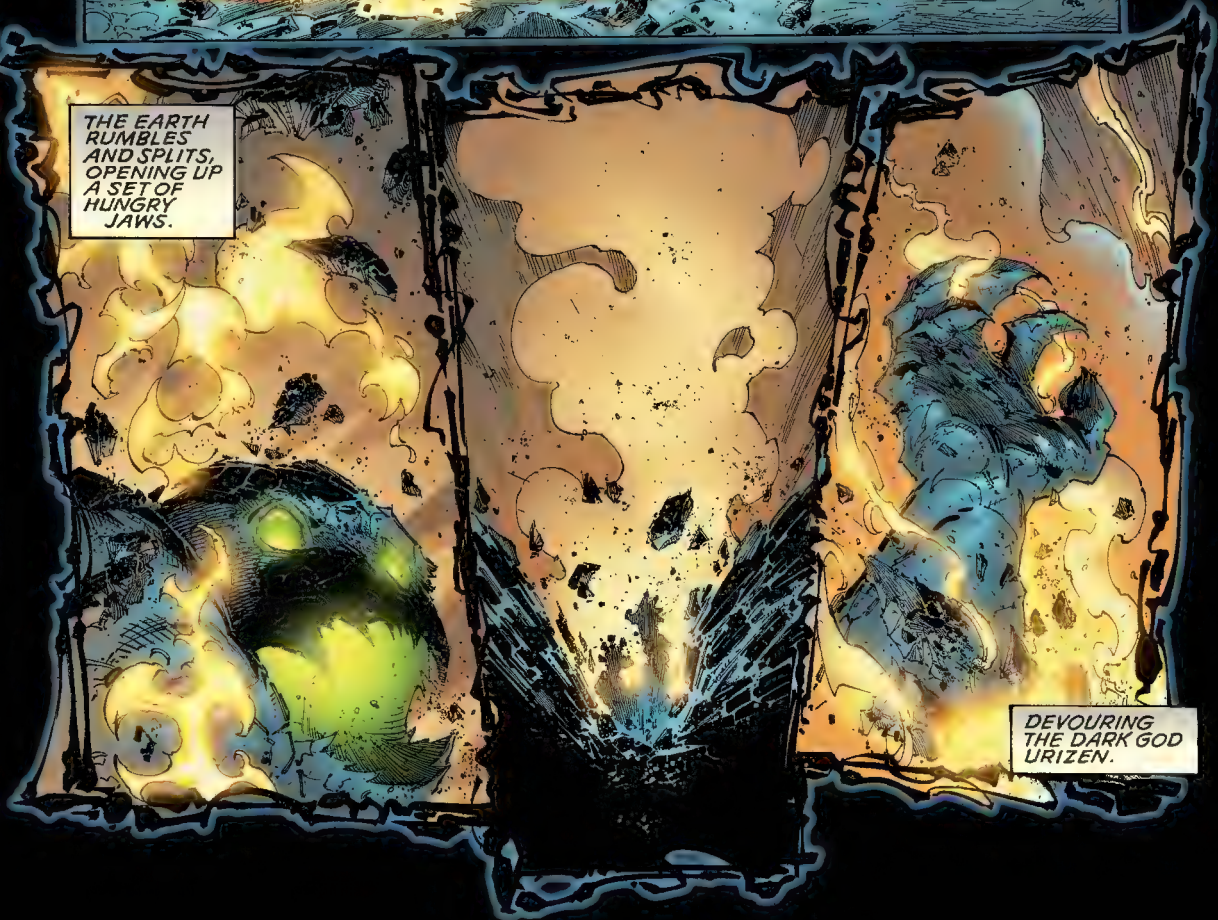
CYAN...
CHILD, TALK
TO ME. ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT
SUGAR?
CYAN?



SCORCHED BY HELLFIRE
AND SHATTERED BY
HEAVENLY LIGHT,
THE CREATURE COLLAPSES.



THE EARTH
RUMBLES
AND SPLITS,
OPENING UP
A SET OF
HUNGRY
JAWS.

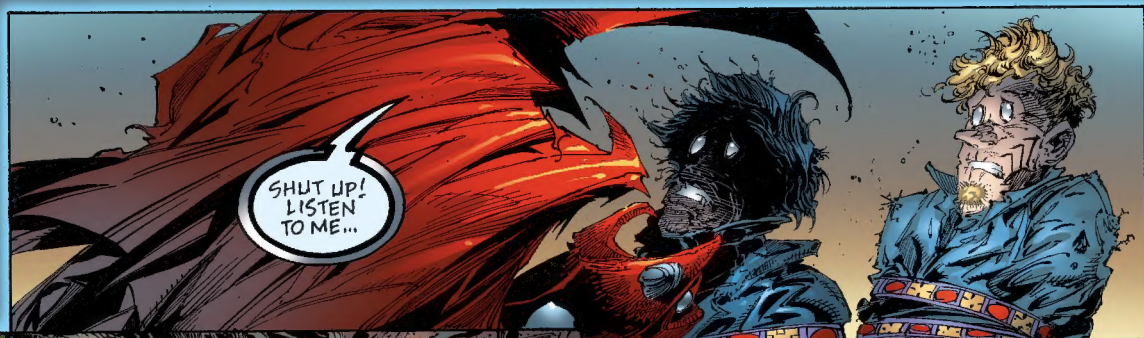


DEVOURING
THE DARK GOD
URIZEN.

RETURNING
HIM TO THE
COLD, STONY
PRISON OF
THE EARTH.







SHUT UP!
LISTEN
TO ME...



I WANT
TO KNOW
WHO SENT
YOU. I WANT
TO KNOW
NOW!

WHAT YOU
JUST SAW ME
DO TO URIZEN
IS NOTHING
COMPARED TO
WHAT I WILL DO
TO YOU IF YOU
DON'T TELL ME
WHAT I WANT
TO KNOW.



CAN YOU
FEEL THAT?
THOSE ARE MY
NAILS AROUND
YOUR HEART.
TELL ME: WHO
SENT YOU!

TELL
ME!

IT...
IT...

IT WAS...
MMM...



SAY
IT!

MM-M-MALEBOLGIA...

TO BE
CONTINUED.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE